

Buffalo Sept. 18. 1835

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Dear Wife

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Yours of the 7<sup>th</sup> was received last evening & according to your request I answer it by return of mail. As you see I am now at the far end of Western N. York. I had not intended to come quite so far, but I met brother Stuart the other day in Rochester & he said I must not fail to visit Erie Co. So about a week since I left Rochester for Le Roy, where I spent another Sabbath & preached & lectured as before, & on Monday evening, we held a meeting in the vestry of the Presbyterian church, to form an Anti-Slavery Society. The evening was dark, & certain fellows of the baser sort, seemed determined to have some fun, & so having pried open the blinds, they just poked a long board through the window & dashed the whole of it out, & then afterwards they threw a few stones through the windows in the church above. However there was nothing more serious. We went on very calmly with our business, formed the Society, & closed our meeting with prayer, & then went quietly to our home. The former opposition was a mere opposition of words. I must wait till I get home to give you the details. From Le Roy I came to this place, & went on Wednesday to the Niagara Falls & lectured there in the evening without molestation. Yesterday I came back to this

Stems of Ch. Mo.

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place, where, if I can get a hearing, as I think I can, I shall spend the Sabbath & go on Monday to a neighboring town. My present plan is to spend ~~the~~ next two or three Sabbaths here, going into the country towns to lecture during the week. From this I shall set out on my tour eastward - stopping at Lockport &c. &c.

I rejoice to learn that you in any respect, better & able to ride from time to time. You must give my most sincere thanks, to Mr Bowles, Uncle, Woodbridge, Aunt &c for all their kindness.

You have doubtless seen ere this what was attempted upon Thompson at Concord. The devil really seems to have come down in great wrath. I hope it is because his time is short, but I confess I fear that it is but the evidence that this nation has filled up the cup of her iniquity & God is letting wickedness loose for a little season that the character of the nation may be fairly brought out, as he comes & sweeps away our name & place by his exterminating judgement.

I received a letter yesterday from Bro. May at Boston. He says he has been conversing with Stimpson, Drew &c. & they think, if I leave the agency, that it will be just thing for me to take charge of the Spectator, or the Free Church. The Free Church does not do well for the



want of a stated minister. Dea, Gulliver too is a little too  
timid, he says. I think however I shall not attempt either of  
those projects. There is a fine opening for a religious paper  
here also. My own inclination however prompts me to retire  
from the open field this winter & rest awhile in the bosom of  
my family. And yet I ever have been & suppose I ever  
shall be the creature of circumstance in regard to all  
such arrangements.

I am sorry that my little boy is homesick. Tell him  
Papa will come soon & in the mean time, sends him  
one of his sweetest kisses. I am going to morrow to the  
Indian Reservation, near here, where one of the  
mission stations is, & where the Seneca Indians  
live - if I find some little Indian trinkets I will  
buy it for my dear boy.

Remember me affectionately to all friends, &  
please write me whether you would probably be able to  
come as far as here this fall, taking the journey lei-  
sely, in case any arrangement should be made  
that would bring me here. I do not know that any  
arrangement of the kind is likely to be made yet, it  
would not be impossible. There are two churches  
vacant here &c. &c. Let me hear from you by return  
of mail, direct to Rochester, Care of Geo. A. Avery.

Your affect<sup>e</sup> husband  
Amos A. Phelps



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Mrs Charlotte Phelps.



Farmington.  
Conn.

Chas. A. Phelps.  
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(orig)